The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

VOL. XXII, NO. 2. OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA, SEPTEMBER 24 1924 PRICE FIFTEEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE: The Collegian is published twice a month by the students of Saint Mary's College, Oakland, California. Subscriptions, $1.00 per Semester, payable in advance, postage prepaid. Single copies 15 cents.

Address all communications to The Collegian, Saint Mary's College, Oakland, California. Make all checks payable to The Collegian.

Entered as second class matter October 4, 1922, at the postoffice, at Oakland, California, under the act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1163, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 4, 1922.

Advertising Assistants, Linsy O. Sisemore, Robert Pendergast.

Telephone, Lakeside 204. Publication Office, Saint Mary's College.

Address all business communications to

GEORGE GOOD, Business Manager

TWENTY-SECOND YEAR

ALBERT R. WESTLAKE - - - Editor
W. J. MARCINIAK - - Ass't Editor

TABLE OF CONTENTS

EDITORIALS: "A Political Illusion"—"Mother and Father in the American Home"—"The Blessed Sacrament Society"—"In Honor of His Holy Name." 1
THE KING THAT LOVED 1
SHORT STUDIES IN LITERATURE 2
POVERTY AND MUSIC 2
NEWS 3
SPORTS 4-5
ON AND OFF THE CAMPUS 6
BOOKS AND DRAMA 7
HUMOR—ALUMNI 8

A POLITICAL ILLUSION

There was a time in this country, and that not more than a score of years ago, when a man's proudest boast and most sensitive side was his political affiliation. So strong was this bond of political union that oft times it caused filial wrath to descend upon the injudicious son who dared to select any but the traditional party. Traditions mean less in our generation. We are willing to forestall them in the name of intellectual advancement. So today the great boast is "I vote for the man, and not the party." How paradoxical this becomes in actual practice.

Upon analysis we find the tendency among thinking voters, is to support a man because of his merits and ability. To disregard political affiliations when voting today, is a sign of broad-mindedness and liberalness. Yet, when has party influence upon officials been greater than in the last twenty years? It is commonly accepted that Wall Street manipulates Washington business through the party it places in control. We have but to look back upon recent uncoverings in the debris of political scandals and graft. On every side accusations are hurled against parties and under this guise officials go unpunished. Behind locked doors entire campaigns are planned in such a manner, that seldom has the voter a choice which does not resemble a dilemma. To be bold, we must admit that politics in our day are cut and dried for us. Our matter-of-form voting now, is only the harmless necessary ritual, satisfying a nation which demands ceremony.

It is indeed discouraging, to think we are voting for an independent and progressive individual, only to find him out as a figure-head of a great political party. In the light of such conditions how utterly flat and unintelligent, sounds the boast, "I vote for the man and not for the party."

MOTHER AND FATHER IN THE AMERICAN HOME

Those who are pessimistic, have much to think and talk about in these days of work and worry. All the standards which marked the true, high and noble things of life have fallen, if the word of the scholars of today may be accepted. Religion is suffering from materialism; a good drama with a splendid cast draws a few people, while a cheap melodramatic comedy or follies plays to a full house; the music of Wagner and Beethoven is forgotten for tin pan jazz; college life is nothing more than a series of revelries; the newspaper is taking the place of literature; the world is drifting toward immorality; and so they may go on, pointing out one thing after another. The most optomistic person will have to admit that the condition of the world is not all that it might be.

But why dwell upon the dark side of life? Why consider, with the pessimists, the thousands of things that are said in every newspaper, magazine and book concerning the degradation of modern times? Let us consider rather, a prophylactic of this tendency—the American home. Therein lies the backbone of the United States. Without the home, the Constitution would be a mere scrap of paper. The Constitution is secondary to the home because the success of it depends upon the people, and not upon the wording of the document. The family shapes the destiny of every individual and hence, the destiny of the city, state or nation. Economists can show that nations are as powerful and rich as the families are contented. Within the contented family there is a spirit of love which dominates and carries all before it. Why?

A mother and father have sent their son to college. They have toiled for years to raise the necessary funds to give him an advantage over the other men. If he were home, they would rest in peace for their few remaining years. But no, their love was too great. Everything was for the son. The mother said a decade or more of the Rosary every day for her boy. The father enjoyed telling the neighbors about the wonderful grades which his son received last month or how "the boy" made a fifty yard run against his opponents. Possibly he is not worth the attention that his folks give him, in the eyes of the fellow students, but there, is the true love. There is the prophylactic for all the ailments that may beset the world. No psycho-analyst can get to the bottom of this feeling of love. It is above earthly analysis. In the world of brute and beast, He has instilled that same love of mother for child, but in a year or so it is gone; the love is neither given nor returned. In the world of man, the beauty of love and home remains with the father, mother and child throughout their lives. While such a force exists, evil cannot conquer.

JUSTICE—WITH THE SCALES TIPPED

Six months ago in one of the Western States, there was a young Spanish boy, about twenty-one years of age, who shot and killed his employer. He was hanged within a few weeks after his trial which lasted three days. Just before the execution, a petition was gotten up to save the boy. A few facts came out concerning the employer which aroused the people's opinion in favor of the defendant. The employer had beaten the boy's mother, he had beaten the boy, he had cheated them out of money which was due them for hard work. The boy had no education. What would the circumstances have been if any red blooded American lad saw his mother being beaten by a brute. Possibly not murder, but violence of some kind would have been the outcome. However, the petition came to naught and the boy was hanged.

About two months ago in Chicago, there were two young men who murdered a boy. They laughed at their act. They had had an education and consequently a crime on their part was of a more serious nature. Such things are supposed to be taken into consideration by the court. The crime was committed in cold blood—planned many weeks in advance. Public opinion was against them. Their trial lasted longer than the Spanish boy lived after his crime. The evidence produced in both cases was about the same but the two murderers had the best lawyers in the land to protect them. The outcome of the trial was, "Life."

The facts speak for themselves. The sentence, "Life," we admit, is a terrible punishment but statistics show that rich men do not stay in prison for life very often. A million dollars hovered over the heads of those defending the murderers. We can only wonder if that weight did not have something to do with over-balancing the scales of Justice.

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT SOCIETY

Among the Student Body organizations at Saint Mary's, there is the A. P. G. U., a society to develop an interest in literature and art; there is the S. S. S. S., for the members of the School of Civil Engineering; there is the Big "M" Society, for those interested in athletics. And so it was that a few years ago, a few college men got together under the guidance of Brother Vantasian and formed a society for the spiritual welfare of the students. Since that time the Blessed Sacrament Society has been one of the leading organizations of the College.

The purpose of this society is to cultivate Catholic principles and ideals, and in particular to increase devotion to the Holy Eucharist. With this end in view, all the members promise to make a monthly Communion for the intention of the society and two visits daily to the Chapel to honor the Blessed Sacrament. On one of these daily visits, he is to induce a companion to accompany him. These are the sole obligations of the Blessed Sacrament Society. A few minutes a day in Our Savior's presence will not work a hardship on anyone, and every Catholic man should be willing to spend the short time in the chapel that is requested of him by the society. There are a few in the College who seem to think that no one but a "sissy" would enter the Chapel during the day, but a list of the society's members will show that athletes have been very prominent in the activities of the organization and Saint Mary's does pride itself upon the men who have represented her on the gridiron and diamond. In fact, Louis Guisto, well known ball player and coach of our Phoenix teams, was the originator of the Blessed Sacrament Society.

Meetings are held monthly to discuss practical matters which are beneficial to the Catholic student and these meetings are always interesting. Generally two or three members are called upon to speak, so that the benefits derived from the meetings are both spiritual and educational. For some reason the Blessed Sacrament Society did not have many gatherings last year and consequently lost its hold on the students. But with a regular meeting day assigned and the new material which may be expected from the Freshman Class, the Blessed Sacrament Society should again take its place at the head of student organizations.

IN HONOR OF HIS HOLY NAME

Seldom is the Catholic layman called upon for a public demonstration of his Faith. The Church has always worked quietly and unostentatiously. Yet, there are occasions when a gathering of individuals, all imbued with the same Christian spirit, can accomplish that which would take years of individual effort.

Sunday, October 5th, has been officially set aside for a public appearance of the Holy Name Society. All parish branches are scheduled to assemble at the Ferry Building to march under the banner of the Holy Name. Primarily, the object is to observe the six hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the society. But in conjunction with this observance, it shall also be a celebration in honor of Archbishop Hanna's return from Rome. The purpose for the existence of this splendid society is so universally known, that every loyal Catholic should make it his special duty to be on hand and do his share in perpetuating the noble work in honor of the Holy name. The organization has grown from the small seed, planted centuries ago into the largest brotherhood of Catholic laymen in existence. When we look upon its rapid growth, often thriving in none too fertile fields, we marvel and feel that surely He in Whose Name we have banded together for His Glory, is well pleased and bestows His Blessings.

As Catholic students we should feel doubly obligated to foster Catholic ideals. This we can do in a most practical way by our presence in the monster Holy Name Parade. Saint Mary's should be well represented in this effort to spread respect and honor for the Holy Name of Jesus.

"THE KING THAT LOVED"

Once there was a very learned and capable prince who lived in the golden land of deserts. His father's kingdom extended beyond the bounds of all human knowledge, and no one ever dared to explore its remote corners.

Now this prince's name was Singe, named after the great god of fire, Ah-Singe, who knew all. When the prince was still a very small child, being precocious he had traveled to many distant regions in his father's kingdom and he had studied under the greatest masters and sages. His knowledge of the stars, those heavenly diamonds that seem to twinkle as if in their virgin blue-black clay, was unlimited and people seeking advice about those dazzling planets came from long distances to seek him. He knew the long since lost science of the Ancient Gods, but most of all he was copiously versed in human learning. So great was his knowledge that before his father had long pronounced his son's majority, he made him king of the entire domain.

And now Singe had been absolute king for many years. His once lithe and supple figure was beginning to lose its youthful agility and appearance. His bronze-dipped hair which once abundantly fell upon massive shoulders was now beginning to turn silver and seemingly lose itself. The king's beautiful features were even beginning to pale and to show marble lines of hardness.

For many years Singe ruled carefully. He had devoted all of his time to the state. He had given up pleasures untold, because he had been told by the sages in his youth that pleasure was conducive of failure and decay. The great Singe had even shut his heart to the tender emotions which should sway every human, and instead had become a virtual statue of justice, hardened to marble strength by many years of indulgence in cold reasoning. At no time had he opened his heart to anyone, not even his counselors. His mother had died when he was yet but three days old and he had never known the tender love of mother and the consequent peace which follows that unexplainable confidence which exists between mother and child. He had always been busy, no time had he for the sports of the court nor the alluring enticements of the harem.

And so now, after having ruled successfully for many years he began to feel an emptiness somewhere inside of his soul, which grew daily. No longer did his people hail him with the same gusto as they had on the day of his coronation and the year just following. No longer did they plan festivities in favor of their king. Worse than that, for some years now they had even neglected to invite him to their pleasures. Unhappiness had quietly but steadily crept into his breast until at the moment he had actually bowed his head, silvery penciled, into his pasty and withering hands. Even Tanti, the court jester, had noticed this growing melancholy, but today when he saw the king's head droop, he slunk away to the golden pool amongst the gold-studded date trees, and in a fit of dispair, quietly drowned himself.

One night, unexpectedly the tired and unhappy King ventured out of his palace. It was a fair night, the earth seemingly warm and quietly resting under the soft mellow touch of a full moon. The king with weary steps wandered in the direction of the pool, the golden pool amongst the date trees. It was the first time in three years that he had been there. The way seemed new, strange and potentially full of some unseen power.

As he passed by the first tree, laden with luxurious golden-dipped dates, he heard a long, muffled moan which caused him to pause for a moment. Once more he resumed his laborious way toward the pool. Something mysteriously magnetic seemed to draw him thither. But shortly he was arrested by the sound of another, subdued, but heart-rending cry, this time much nearer. Suddenly he beheld in the mysterious light of the moon, the golden pool before him. On the surface of the pool lay the moon in all its splendor as if someone had lifted it bodily from its lofty seat in the heavens and had placed it in the motionless water. But it was not this that arrested his attention. There beside the pool was a beautiful maiden leaning against one of the golden-studded date trees. She was the fairest of maidens as she stood there, her heavenly face raised toward the moon and her supple body seemingly outlined in the soft immaculately white silken gown. Black was her hair that fell in abundant streams over her shoulders and bosom, contrasting with the white of the gown and her face, and bringing her beautiful starry blue eyes into relief. But stay! A tear lay on her cheek, a diamond that sparkled a thousand different colors as the moon smiled upon it.

Suddenly from across the pond there was a disturbance, the calm of the water was broken, the moon as if by some magic power was broken and twisted into grotesque riplets which seemed to dance in a fiendish manner. There arose in a pale white shimmerish garb, a figure, from the further recesses of the water of the golden pool. Could it be - - -Was -- it- - - -ah, it WAS Tanti, the jester, his faithful servant who three years before had mysteriously disappeared. But how queer he looked. His eyes had sunken into two ghostly caverns, he had grown larger in body, his hair instead of black was bronze-tipped, penciled with lines of rich grey. His face bore semblance of lines of care, of worry and firmness. The King quivered; for a moment his heart seemingly stopped beating, for there in the ghostly spirit that had arisen before him, he beheld his own resemblance —himself, that he had seen so often in his own private bath, in his gold service at the table and in his silver looking glass.

Then the figure spoke in the unmistakable voice of his jester, but he spoke not to his King, instead he spoke to the maiden at the other end of the pond, completely ignoring the royal personage.

"Try again maiden- - - -go to the place - - - -do not falter as you may have done so many times before. Enter- - - -bid the King welcome and then instill in his heart love. Show him the real path to happiness - - - -make him understand that he has failed in his reign because he has shut love and emotion out of his heart.- - - --"

And then with upraised hand bidding the maiden to do his will, the figure vanished, and once more the moon stole down as if to rest more quietly in the golden pool than on its throne above.

The maiden moved not, but the King saw in her attitude, in her eye, a new light, the light of determination. And within his own self he felt something snap, as though his body had been suddenly jerked out of being.

Late that evening the King returned to his bedchamber. He bid his slaves retire, and then with his own hands he disrobed. The next morning upon arising he looked at his countenance in the silver looking glass. Lo! It had changed and once more there was the figure of his youth in its place. Once more his hair was bronze-dipped and abundant, and his shoulders and body and hands were strong and fresh with the virility of youth. And when he ushered himself forth to the throne that day there was a buzz in the court. Slaves looked upon him with awe, courtiers bowed before him with adoration and servility, as they had not for many years.

That day a festival was held in his honor and he was asked to attend. But the King did not! He was waiting for something, for someone- - - - for the maiden that he had seen beside the pool the night before.

But she did not come that day, nor for many days did she make her appearance. But the King continued to remain youthful. In his heart was the feeling of love, love for all. His coffers were opened to the poor, the sick were provided with aid and everyone in the kingdom was made happy.

"What a wonderful King we have"—"How beautiful and young the King has kept himself all of these years"— "Certainly Ah-Singe the God of Fire is living in our King- - - -."

And so the years passed, and the King waited patiently for the maiden to come. Often did he wander down to the golden pool, but never did he see her. Once he thought he saw her leaning against the same gold-studded date tree, and in place of a tear on her check, there was a smile of love and benevolence in her eye. But when he approached she vanished.

And so the years passed and the King died. For many years he had ruled, and for all of these years he remained but a youth. He was known for his love and pity, for his justice and goodness, and it is said by one of the sages that when he died a beautiful maiden in an immaculate white flowing gown, stooped down from above and wrapped the dead monarch carefully in the tresses of her abundant black hair, bore him with her and disappeared.

—George Palmer

POVERTY AND MUSIC

If we will look back over the lives of men who have become rich, we shall find that most of them began as poor men. They had the goad of poverty to stimulate their ambitions and efforts. But did it ever occur to you that the musical geniuses, with few exceptions, had the wolf at their door too? Let us take a bird's eye view of some of the greatest composers.

John Sebastian Bach was born of poor parents; he could not afford to buy the music that he wanted to study. His life was a constant struggle with scant income and with the ignorance of his contemporaries, who hadn't the faintest idea that he would come to be considered the greatest musical thinker that ever lived. He had a family of twenty children to bring up on an income of a few hundred dollars a year. It is pathetic to read how, in his late years, he tried to print some of his compositions with his own hands, and how he was stopped by the growing weakness of his eyesight which at last ended in total blindness. When he was buried his grave was not marked and it was just luck that enabled his bones to be found a few years ago. His widow died in the poor-house.

Mozart was buried in a pauper's grave also. Poverty was his worst enemy. He was under-paid for his compositions and he had hardly enough money to buy fuel for his stove. He might have lived many years longer had his poverty not compelled him to compose to order, when he was ill, a Requiem, which became the chant of his own death.

Schubert died at the early age of thirty-one because he did not have the twenty or thirty dollars it would have cost him to take a summer vacation. He remained in the city, moved to a cheaper room in a new street where the drainage was bad, and succombed to typhoid fever. He never could afford to own a piano, having to rely on good friends for a chance to play on one. In the last year of his life he was glad to accept a dime or two for the best songs he ever wrote.

Hadyn fared better than Mozart and Schubert. His parents, to be sure, were also poor, and when he had to begin to support himself by teaching, he lived in a garret and sang and composed to his heart's content. Then came a great stroke of luck—his engagement by Prince Esterhazy as conductor of his private orchestra. This enabled him to try over his new compositions as soon as completed, make the necessary changes, and thus become the first great symphonist.

A search of the biographies of the great composers, players, singers and teachers shows that the parents of most of them were poor. Beethoven and Brahms, who are counted among the fortunate composers, were no exception. Shumann, on the other hand, was rejected in love because his fiance doubted his ability to support her.

Richard Wagner's father was a police official, and he died when the boy was only six months old, leaving a poor widow with seven children, the oldest of whom was only fourteen. Fortunately she did not remain a widow. But when Richard was eight years old his foster father died. He then earned his living by conducting a minor opera house. His days of greatest hardship came in Paris. There he lived three years, doing all sorts of musical drudgery, often without knowing where to get bread for his next meal. More than that his wife had to beg in the streets. The years of starvation in Paris so impaired his stomach that for years his creative power was greatly diminished.

Schubert once said—and Wagner agreed with him cordially—that the governments ought to help men of genius. In Scandinavia this has been done. Many men that have shown talent have been aided with annuities to help them in their work. It might be well for the United States to encourage music in this way.

Tschaikowsky, when twenty-three years old, "began to face a life of poverty for the sake of art." Before that he had been a clerk in the Ministry of Justice; reverses suffered by his father threw him on his own resources. Rubinstein helped him to find pupils, and he earned twenty-five dollars a month. Later he got an appointment as teacher at the Moscow Conservatory which he held eleven years. It was a life of drudgery which he was glad to be released from through the generosity of a wealthy woman, named von Meck, who gave him enough to enable him to devote himself entirely to creative work.

Now we might ask ourselves if poverty helps musical genius. In most of the cases cited, the men were hindered rather than helped by poverty. But on the other hand, would they have been able to compose as they did were the circumstances different. Mendelssohn was not troubled by want and one cannot help thinking that his work fell short of the first rank—Bach, Beethoven, Chopin and Wagner. It lacks the depth which came with the adversities of the other men.

We who are not geniuses can only look on and say with Cervantes, "it is no disgrace to be poor, but it is devilish inconvenient."

—Albert Westlake

"SHORT STUDIES IN LITERATURE"

By HAMILTON WRIGHT MABIE

The purpose of this set of essays, as set down in the preface, is to interpret rather than to criticize and to be suggestive rather than instructive. Mabie plainly tells us that he is striving to open new vistas for his readers, and that the work is to be superficial rather than inclusive. Having acquainted ourselves with the author's purpose let us view the contents of the book to see in what measure he has accomplished this aim.

The author begins his work with a consideration of

(Continued on page Seven)

SPIRITED MEETING HELD BY STUDENT BODY

The Associated Students held their second meeting on September 13, at which the Faculty members addressed the students. Brother Gregory took this opportunity of welcoming the new members of the College Department, and urged that they co-operate with the older members in developing goodfellowship. This year Saint Mary's Freshman class numbers nearly one hundred, and from early indications both on the campus and in the classroom they are here to get an education and to spread the glory of Saint Mary's. Such men are a credit to a college, and they are also an essential.

Mr. Hagerty, athletic moderator, gave a spirited talk on College Spirit. Coming as it did just when the newness of the semester has passed away this talk went right to the heart of every member as was evidenced by the hearty applause given to his plea for a united student body. No freshman went away from the meeting with a doubt as to the meaning of Saint Mary's spirit. In his address, Mr. Hagerty pointed out that College Spirit, firmly embedded in each individual is the cause of the success of every team. Whether we compete in debate, on the gridiron, the diamond or on the basketball court, our teams will be successful just in so far as they pull together. This year Saint Mary's looks forward to a banner year, and that the men in the College are behind everything undertaken was clearly brought out later in the meeting when Mr. Hinkle suggested a raffle for a gold watch to obtain money for two handball courts, and for tennis and track repairs.

Mr. LeFevre gave out some welcomed information regarding Student Body Cards. Previous to this year these cards were not honored at Club games, but after a determined struggle the Student Body cards were recognized by club organizations. Mr. Le Fevre also carried on the spirit of Mr. Hagerty's talk by urging everyone to support all Saint Mary's teams. The Varsity this year is comprised of real players and students worthy of the name of Saint Mary's men.

We hope that we may have a few more interesting meetings like this one in the future.

SATURDAY NIGHT LEAGUE DESERVES PRAISE

The Saturday Night League for boarders has been putting on some rather clever acts in the college gymnasium. The League, sponsored by Brother Gregory and under the leadership of Sylvester Kelley and Edgar Hinkel is going to be a big thing for the High School. All kinds of talent are welcome to participate in the show. The performances that have been staged so far are much better than most vaudeville and motion picture shows, and Kelley promises to have a better program each week.

The purpose of the League is to increase interest in student activities by small rallies each Saturday night. Indoor baseball, basketball, boxing, wrestling, speeches and musical numbers form the main part of the program. Hinkel has charge of a few geniuses with some good numbers. Both college and high school men are invited to the League. If you want to spend an interesting evening, be in the gym next Saturday at 7 o'clock.

WHERE, OH WHERE?

Where, Oh where are the delightful times that the College men used to have at the social dances given by the Sa-lean Club. It used to be that students would cram for three nights in advance of a certain Tuesday evening, and then spend from dinner until 8 o'clock in front of a mirror. Those days are gone, at least until Saint Leo's parish builds a new hall. At the present time the people of the parish are waiting the erection of their new church. In the meantime some of the boys will try to figure out just when the hall will be ready for another pleasant evening.

IN MEMORIAM

It is with deep regret that we hear of the death of the mother of Brother Edward, Dean of the College Department. The Associated Student Body extends its deepest sympathy to Brother Edward in the loss of one who was very dear to him.

SAINT MARY'S ORCHESTRA PLAYS AT RECEPTION FOR FATHER DEMPSEY

On Wednesday, September 17, the people of Saint Mary's parish in Oakland, tendered a reception to the Right Reverend Monsignor Edward P. Dempsey, '87, in their parish hall. Father Dempsey has just returned from Rome where he received his promotion. A program was also arranged in his honor. The Saint Mary's orchestra rendered a few selections and Bernard Halligan played a violin solo. The orchestra, was composed of H. Dobbins B. Dobbin, J. Henkel and B. Halligan, violins; S. Leal, clarinet; J. Lamare, cornet; H. Bertain, saxophone; A. Alameda, horn; R. Joyce, drum. Professor Tiel played the piano and also directed the orchestra.

SOPHOMORE DANCE

The Sophs acted as hosts to the largest crowd that has ever been to a class dance, last Wednesday evening in the Alumni Gymnasium. The gym was decorated cleverly and the music was good. The success of the dance goes to the committee in charge, consisting of C. Carrol, B. Halligan, C. Packer, O. Murray, T. Farrell and R. Keegan.

Two of the men in the orchestra were Saint Mary's students , C. Carrol and Wm. O'Grady.

Gerald Martin spoke a few words about the watch rafle, asking those who were not from Saint Mary's to help the cause along. It was not known definitely just how much was taken in at the dance but $7.50 were collected from the checking room, which will go toward the thousand dollars that the committee is trying to raise through the raffle.

BROTHER RALPH ILL

Brother Michael has taken charge of prefecting during Brother Ralp's illness. Brother Ralph has been working very hard since the beginning of the term not only as prefect, but in attending the various other incidentals. He has taken a great pride in seeing that all things are running smoothly in both High School and College. The job has been a difficult one and Brother Ralph is to be commended on his success, and perhaps one way of doing it is by paying him a visit during his illness. We hope to see him back amongst us in the near future and wish him a speedy recovery.

DAN MURPHY WILL NOT RETURN TO SCHOOL—GEORGE GOOD NEW BUSINESS MANAGER

It was definitely reported last week that Dan Murphy will not return to school. Dan was a member of the Senior Class and very popular on the campus. Two weeks ago his father died leaving Dan to take care of his business. He was made Business Manager of The Collegian a few days before leaving for his father's bedside. From his record at Saint Mary's we know that Dan can do the work that his father entrusted to him. We hope that next year he may be able to return and get his degree.

George Good, a member of the Sophomore Class, has been selected to take Dan Murphy's place as Business Manager of The Collegian. The Business Manager has the ads and the financial end of The Collegian to look out for, which is no small job. However, George expects to have no difficulties. He has also kept two able assistants,. O. Sisemore and R. Pendergast.

TYPING CLASSES VERY LARGE

Brother Edmund, instructor of typewriting, reports the largest classes in the history of the College. He has over one hundred and fifty pupils learning to touch the keys. Among the speed artists that returned for work this year are, Harold and Bernard Dobbins, Thomas Gilbert, Ben Haberle, all of whom were prize winners last year. The classes are progressing rapidly and Brother Edmund expects to turn out another set of prize winning typists before the year is over.

GEORGE PALMER IN CHARGE OF DINING ROOMS

No one knows better how difficut it is to give satisfaction in the college dining room than the chief waiter. He has two simultaneous problems, to solve, one to satisfy the waiters, and second to give satisfaction to the students. Much credit goes to George Palmer under whose direction the waiters are giving excellent service, and for the spirit of co-operation he has established amongst them. His work is becoming more difficult since he has charge of all five dining-rooms and over thirty waiters. To help him in his work let us all extend him a welcome hand. George is also one of the best students in the school and we are proud of him both as a scholar and as a worker.

"A little philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism; but depth in philosophy bringeth men's minds about to religion."—Bacon.

Tony's Typewriter Exchange
At
1972 SAN PABLO AVE.
Phone Oakland 2120
Tony Micco..... ..... Oakland, Calif.

DR. THOMAS W. FITZSIMMONS
DENTIST
Federal Building Oakland, Cal.

COTTAGE LUNCH
Under old management
Home Made Pies That Satisfy
Broadway at Piedmont Avenue
Open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

HARRINGTON - McINNIS CO.
PRINTERS
PHONE OAKLAND 89
263-265 TWELFTH ST.
OAKLAND - - CALIF.

Phone Piedmont 8303
Private Exchange
JERSEY MILK, CREAM and BUTTER CO.
CERTIFIED AND PASTEURIZED MILK
Delivered to all parts of Oakland, San Leandro
Creamery and Office
695 Thirty-seventh St., Oakland
Melrose Branch—1407 46th Avenue
Phone Fruitvale 51

Special Rates to College Students Students Photos a Specialty
Scharz Studio
Phone Oakland 3568 Delger Bldg. 754 Fourteenth St.

JAZZ
PIANO Playing in 20 Easy Lessons.
Our method is different and gets results
JAZZ STUDIO
1530 San Pablo Ave. Lakeside 182

DEVEREUX
Across the Way
For
Good Eats

CASEY
The College Barber
Service to Students
KEY ROUTE INN

NEWMAN AND KORN
Wholesale and Retail
Butchers
525 CLAY ST., OAKLAND, CALIF.
TELEPHONE OAKLAND 808

A. Levy & J. Zentner Co.
Wholesale Fruit and Produce
Receivers Jobbers
Distributors
Cor. 3rd and Franklin Sts., Oakland
Phone Oakland 8293

Sports

FELIX CUNNINGHAM GERALD MARTIN

SAINTS SHAPE UP WELL IN SCRIMMAGE

Football practice for the Saint Mary's Varsity is now in full swing. The days of intensive training are here, and the men are fast rounding into shape for their first game which will be played with the Mare Island Marines on September 28 at Ewing Field.

So far the team has been quite fortunate in the matter of injuries. With the exception of Pat O'Rourke, who hurt his shoulder in the interclass brawl, and Dutch Conlan who is still recuperating from the removal of his tonsils, no player has developed any serious hurts. Charley-horses and tired muscles are the only complaints, and in a few more days we look for the complete elimination of these minor injuries.

If we were optimistic of the team's outlook for the season in the last issue of "The Collegian," we have reason to be given more so now. After viewing the scrimmages during the past week we find that there is a second team practically as strong as the first which is backed by a further list of reserves who, though slightly lacking in experience, give promise of doing great things long before the end of the season.

When the team steps onto the field for the first game it will probably line up something like this: Knowles or Lorrigan, center; Watson and Corrigan, guards; Hungerford and Nelson, tackles; Collins, O'Rourke or Scarlet, ends; Conlan or Gannon, quarter; Grant, Underhill and Rooney, halves, and Strader, full. And it is beyond our power to find a weak spot in such a combination as this. For reserve strength in the line there is King, Red Collins, Rose, Lawless, Illia, Tobin, Packer; who may start, O'Brien, Hicks, and Bettencourt. In the backfield, Farrell, O'Grady, May, or Mallen may be called upon.

Coach Madigan is delighted with the way in which things have been turning out. The schedule this year is a particularly hard one, and it is a source of comfort to know that there is a vast abundance of material to fall back on in case anything should happen.

The Squad

From left to right, top row—Strader, Scarlet, Rose, Tinney, O'Rourke, Corrigan, Parker, Lorigan, O'Brien, Watson, Knowles, Nelson, Hicks, Madigan.
Middle row—King, May Collins, Yuvan, O'Grady, Byrns, Grant, Underhill, Farrell, Tobin.
Lower row—McDonald, Muldoon, MacIntyre, Nevin, Gannon, Grismore, Collins, Mallen, Bettencourt, Illia.

GOOFS TO HAVE BUSY YEAR

Manager Red Pickering of the Goof team has been very busy making the final arrangements for many games. The first game was scheduled for last Sunday with a team from the Battleship Tennesee. This is only the first of a long series of contests, and Red promises the members of his stalwart eleven all the football that they can handle.

Pickering is to be commended for the part he is playing in arranging for these games, inasmuch as it gives those who lack the experience and cannot as yet stand Varsity competition a chance to participate in regular scheduled games.

We wish to assure some of the cliff-dwellers that there is no sixth floor, and therefore they needn't search for one in the wee hours of the morning.

HIGH SCHOOL TEAM WORKS HARD

Coaches Andrews and Kelly are giving their high school charges many stiff work-outs these days. And the team is beginning to show the effects of intensive training, for it is fact coming into its own and enthusiasm is at the highest pitch. The first game will be played with Sacred Heart on September 27, at Saint Mary's and will probably line up as follows: Ends, Cavigan, Silva, or Swacherel; tackles, Tobin and O'Leary; Guards, Windmuller and McDermott; Center, Michaels or Shimizu; quarter Souza; halves, Ryan and Messing; full, Illia or Soto.

Following the Sacred Heart game the schedule goes on:

October 11, Stockton.
October 18, Lowell.
October 31, Berkeley.
Tentative, St. Ignatius.
Tentative, McClymonds,
Tentative, Redwood City High.
November 22, Santa Clara Preps.

UPPER CLASSMEN CHALLENGE THE WORLD

The upper division football men are going to start vigorous practice during the coming week, and from all indications they should romp away with every game this year. At any rate, they challenge the Sophomores, the Freshmen, the Mayfield All-Stars, and any other football aggregation which might have the courage to face them.

Address all acceptances to Manager McCarthy of the Junior Class, stating terms, handicaps, and date on which the game shall be played.

MACK THE TRAINER

Our trainer, Martin Goodrow, is one of the best on the coast. Mack, as he chooses to be called, has very little to say about himself and consequently many of his actions go unrewarded. But if you want anything done for the benefit of the College, just go to Mack and then forget about it for he will have it done in no time. No student in the school has more "college spirit" than Mack and therein lies his efficiency. He works day and night on the football players and rubs away many a good bruise in the course of the season.

Sam Dutart is another who gives a bit of his time to the College. In the future we shall see him running out on the gridiron with buckets of water for the squad.

SAINTS EXPECT HARD GAME WITH MARE ISLAND MARINES

When the Saint Mary's Varsity goes out to face the Mare Island Marines on September 28, they are by no means facing an easy mark. The Marine team is made up of a list of seasoned veterans, and for the first time they have a coach who knows his business. "Duke" Hodler, last year's coach for Poly-Technic High in San Francisco, and former Freshman Coach at Notre Dame, has assumed the task of building up a strong team for Mare Island. And from the reports which we have received, Hodler has an eleven which no team may overlook.

135'S READY TO DO BATTLE

Mickey Gallagher, coach of the 135's, has had his charges going through a stiff practice for over three weeks. The squad looks fit and Gallagher is now trying to fix up a good schedule. The captain will be elected and the schedule annouced some time next week.

Those who are out for the team are: Horace Gibson, Edmund Gaynor, Kenneth Curry, Francis Costello, James Kendell, Leo Fox, Jack Iden, Melvin Perovich, William Geary, John Kelly, George O'Keefe, Dan Healy, Joe Stretch, Linus Clarys, Harry Holland, Jake Myers, Earl Wall, Archie Marshall, Mac McLaughlin and Al Alameda.

Dress Well and Succeed!

Fall Styles are in and present a wide choice of colors, patterns and weaves—they're "successful looking clothes," from Hart-Schafner & Marx, Collegian and other famous markers at Krieg's money saving prices.

J.J. Krieg Co.
FRUITVALE AVE. AND E. 14TH

Guichard '08
College Cleaner and Dyer
CALLS DAILY
Leaves Clothes in Office
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Hot Lunch
CIGARS-CIGARETTES
MAGAZINES
FILMS - DEVELOPING
H. W. Carothers
3314 Piedmont Avenue

Sports

HUBERT GALLAGHER ALFRED FARRELL

Punts and Passes

"KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE SAINTS"

Jumbo Collins, the veteran end, is fast rounding into shape. Jumbo has lost none of his old-time speed, he has taken on a little more weight, and he seems destined to have the most successful season of his brilliant football career. Collins is one of the fastest and hardest hittting ends on the Pacific Coast, so we see no reason why he should not be on that mythical eleven this year.

Paul Hungerford, the big tackle who plays beside Collins and who last year received honorable mention on Walter Camp's All-American team, is going great guns. This is Paul's last year, and he is out there giving his all to help make this year's Varsity a winner. And we are resting in peace insofar as his side of the line is concerned.

By no means do we intimate that the other side of the line is weak. Just picture Swede Nelson, The Terrible, who came all the way across the bay from Tiburon just to batter the opposition to pieces. And remember that Swede's little playmate in the guard position is none other than the genial and hard working Red Watson.

"Wow! Just watch that baby use his feet!" This is what one hears on the sidelines, on the benches, and in the windows of the Brick-Pile when Leo Rooney, with the speed of a deer, takes the ball and goes twisting, turning and sidestepping through everything these days. Leo was mighty good last year, but he is vastly improved this year. His punts are much longer and higher, his passing is fast and accurate, and when it comes to running interference he is certainly a sweet running-mate for Captain Strader. We're surely glad to see you go, Leo.

John Scarlet, former Berkeley High star, is making a strong bid for an end position. John is big, fast, and powerful, and with a little experience, much may be expected of him. Lefty King, whose name is in Saint Mary's niche of baseball fame, is also showing up well.

Sparky Farrell, the pride of Vallejo, is not only one of the two good looking blondes around the college, but he is also a mighty handsome football player. In his own witty and good natured way Sparky is determined to make good, and make good he will.

Jimmie Underhill is making everyone sit up and take notice by the way he is going this year. Jim is still his old reliable self when it comes to snagging passes. He is uncanny at this phase of the game, rarely missing a pass no matter haw it comes to him.

Jesse Rose made a remarkable showing in the first interclass game. He was very much in the game every minute, jumping high in the air to snag passes, making sure, hard tackles, and following the ball at all times with the most uncanny zeal. It was due to this latter fact that the Sophs won the game, for Rose picked the ball up after the Frosh had fumbled and went for a touchdown. Keep it up Jesse! We want to see you make good.

COLLECTION TAKEN UP FOR FOSTER DAY

A collection was taken up by Ducky Grant for George Foster, a member of the Oakland Coast League Club. George had a little hard luck in that his wife became sick and had to be sent away. The fans of Oakland conceived this plan of helping the popular slabsman. The Oakland Club has helped the Phoenix in many ways. During the training season, the professionals gave the Varsity helpful hints in the art of ball playing and last winter when our diamond was so wet that we could not use it, Mr. Howard came to our rescue by letting us use the Coast League Park. The boys on the varsity, feeling that they should do something to show their appreciation, took up a collection for Foster. George pitched against the Varsity in a practice game last year.

Andy House, who opened the eyes of some of the boys last year when he held the Senators scoreless for three innings, got into the spirit of one of the editorials in The Collegian and sent in five new subscriptions. Such co-operation is worthy of praise. We thank you, Andy.

GOOFS TRIM U. S. S. TENNESSEE

In the game featured by the footwork of Rooney and Gannon, and wide end runs by May, the Saint Mary's Second Varsity defeated a team from the Battleship Tennessee by a score of 47 to 0. Coach "Slip" Madigan and Manager Pickering are particularly pleased with the showing made by their younger charges, and they hold that the victory is made doubly impressive when the fact is considered that it was the first time that the Goofs had appeared on the field as a team.

From the very first kick-off the outcome of the game was never in doubt. The collegians showed themselves to be far superior in the matter of team work and training. The first score came in the second quarter when, after a series of end runs by Rooney and May, Rooney eluded all navy tacklers and carried the ball across.

After receiving the kick-off on their own twenty yard line, the sailors attempted a forward pass which King intercepted and converted into a touchdown. The next score was the result of a fifteen yard pass from Rooney to Scarlet, who scampered the remaining twenty yards to the goal line.

In the third quarter, after Gannon had returned a sailor punt thirty yars, King crashed through center for the fourth touchdown of the game. The next score was made by May after a ten yard pilgrimage through the enemy's line.

At this period of the game the third string men took the field. Grismore and Yuvan carried the ball down the field by a resies of end runs and bucks, and Grismore finally went over. A little later Gannon received a pass from Yuvan and twisted and turned his way to the final touchdown of the game. Lefty King played full back for the Goofs, and the manner in which he backed up the line was indeed a revelation. The navy backs were helpless in the face of his defensive tactics. Scarlet showed up well in the end position, as did Rose. Bill O'Grady and O'Brien played stellar football, and the whole team displayed an admirable degree of fight and determination to win.

PREPS AGAIN CAPTURE MARATHON HONORS

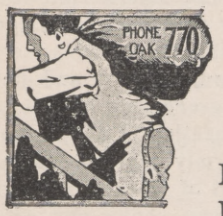
The Saint Mary's Preps again captured the honors for the greatest number of entrees in the annual Tribune Marathon. Although the first Saint prepster came in around twenty-third place, a great deal of credit must be given them for the splendid showing they made. About eight of the boys who went into the race, trained, and out of the hundred that started sixty finished. A four mile course is too far for anyone that has not trained. J. Laughery was the first Saint Mary's man to finish. Next year we expect to find him among the first six.

BOOKLET WITH COLLEGE SONGS AND YELLS SOON TO APPEAR

Shorty Hinkel has again taken a big task upon his shoulders. Realizing that most of the Freshmen and High School men do not know the yells, songs and traditions of the College, Hinkel is going to put out a booklet containing the necessary matter. He is now trying to get enough ads to pay for the booklet, which he thinks will be beneficial to the rooting section this year. A committee composed of William Marciniak, Larry Doyle, Louis Pometta and George Palmer will aid Shorty in his work.

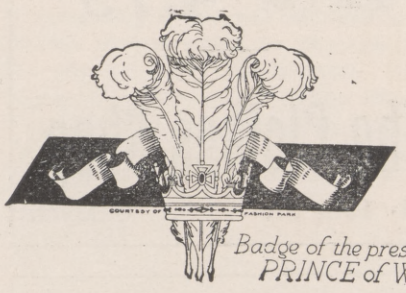
FOOTBALL SQUAD TREATED TO MOTION PICTURES

Wonders never cease. Coach Madigan has to treat the boys to a motion picture show to keep them out of football. Don't get excited, fellows, you have misinterpreted my meaning. Madigan is teaching the squad football by means of slow motion pictures. The pictures were taken of the Notre Dame system at Rockne's football school in the South last summer. By means of the slow motion pictures each man can see just what he is supposed to do. This method of teach ing football should prove to be very practical as well as interesting. What we need now is a slow motion picture of our Varsity to find out whether they are good actors or not.



Full Sack Jack
COAL
WOOD
BUIL DING
MATERIAL
(Trade Mark)
Rhodes-Jamieson Co.
OAKLAND ALAMEDA BERKELEY
"The Home of Full-Sack Jack"

FOR AN EXCELLENT MEAL AMID PLEASANT SURROUNDINGS
—GO TO—
COOKE'S
PIEDMONT Ave. at BROADWAY
(Opposite Knudson Chevrolet)
Served with Consummate Cleanliness
FOUNTAIN SERVICE
Prices Reasonable Good Service



A Truly English Style

In the Royal Park Suit from the Fashion Park Tailors you receive all that's correct and becoming in men's clothing.

Correct English styling, splendid materials and careful old English methods of hand tailoring combine in a suit that's the finest product of skilled consciencious craftsmen.

Arthur Ramage Co.
1311 Washington

On and Off the Campus

HERBERT COPP

WHAT'S THE MATTER, FRESHMAN?

To the Editor
Dear Sir:

As I happen to be a roommate of a member of the Freshmen Class, I think it is my duty to let the school know, through The Collegian, just what is going on in that class. In a recent editorial you wrote something to the effect that college is a place where "high school attainments and home town glories are forgotten, a time when all differences are merged in the one common ground of new interest." In spite of the seemingly good showing of the class, it has not been able to get started. In my experience at Saint Mary's the "faction spirit" has been the only thing that has marred its brilliant successes. It is about time that something be done to stop this foolishness at the first meetings. Therefore, I would suggest that a member of the Faculty be present at the first meeting of the Freshmen Class in the future, and if the present Class does not intend to function smoothly, that a member of the Faculty be present at the next meeting. Hoping that you find room to print this letter in your valuable columns, I remain,

Yours faithfully,
A FRIEND

PACKER FOOTBALL TEAM WILL SOON BE IN ACTION

Some one asked Demosthenes what the first three attributes of a good speaker were. He answered, "First, boldness; second, boldness, third, boldness." Charley Packer has somewhat the same idea. When asked what he considered the best team on the Pacific Coast this year, he answered, "The Packer Team." "Who's on it?" "A young fellow named Packer is quarterback, the center's name is Packer, fullback—Oh yes, a guy named Packer, etc. etc."

WILLIAM FUNK MAKES MUCH NEEDED CHANGE

William Funk, manager of the Book Store, has seen fit to change its location of the Book Store from the Third Floor to the premises of the Pie-Stand. The new location was made in accordance with the demands of the student body. Funk now has a great deal more room and is very pleased with the venture. He also promises longer business hours. Victor Breslin will assist Funk behind the counter for the remainder of the year.

MARION BIGGS ADDS NEW LAURELS TO SAINT MARY'S TRACK TEAM

Marion Biggs, star outfielder of the Phoenix, did some rather clever base running during the summer. The report comes that a big league scout was watching Biggs and he found it out. In the second inning for some unaccountable reason, he was caught off first base. Now Biggs is a very fast man on the bases and before the opposition could catch him, the whole team was lined up between first and second. Biggs was determined not to be caught, (thinking of the scout) so he started running toward right field. The catcher of the other team was right behind him with the ball ready to tag him. The fans went wild. Some one opened the gate and the two sprinters went through it. The catcher did not touch Marion until he came to bat the next inning. Bookie Harrington is wondering just how far the left hander ran.

OUR ENGINEERS

The Civil Engineering Class has been treated to some very interesting and educating work during the last week. Mr. Jones and Mr. Canty, old graduates of Saint Mary's and engineers, who are working on the re-survey of Saint Mary's New Property, have been kind enough to take two or three of the boys with them each day. Their helpful instruction has created additional interest in the C. E. course. Both men are interested in the engineering department of their Alma Mater and the fellows are thankful for the opportunity to be with two reliable engineers so early in the course.

NEW ADDITION TO LIBRARY

Since books are the tools with which we work, it is imperative that we have all the necessary tools to do efficient work. Brother Clement, the librarian believes in, and is standing by the motto: "Keep in pace with the progress of the times." He is making every effort to supply students with all the necessary books. To make the Law School a success in every possible manner, and to facilitate its students to carry on their work in the most efficient manner, he has obtained all the books necessary for reference use.

Over six hundred volumes of standard law books have already arrived, and are at the disposal of the students. Besides this he has obtained for the benefit of the Foreign Trade Students a number of the latest books on economics. We soon hope to see our library among the best. At the present time it is a great asset to Saint Mary's men.

SIXTY PERCENT OF LAST YEAR'S GRADUATING PREP CLASS RETURN TO COLLEGE

According to figures released by Brother Ralph a few days ago, sixty per cent of last year's graduating High School Class returned for College work this year. The fact that so many returned to college speaks well for the teaching of the Brothers. The class was the largest that ever graduated from Saint Mary's High School and according to Brother Ralph, one of the best in scholarship, athletics and discipline. All of which adds more glory to the class of '28.

"No man can justly censure or condemn another, because indeed no man truly knows another."—Browne.

BLESSED SACRAMENT SOCIETY HOLDS MEETING

On September 11, the College Department of the Blessed Sacrament Society held its first meeting of the year. The meeting was called by Brother Vantasian, its founder, who has been absent for nearly a year.

This meeting was to stir new interest in the society. Last year the organization was inactive but now that Brother Vantasian has returned the members have awakened to the value of its existence. In the course of his talk, Brother Vantasian outlined the object of the Blessed Sacrament Society. He also urged daily Communnion. He mentioned the large number of daily communicants at Norte Dame University and has hopes of seeing all the College Department follow this practice. The members were in harmony with the suggestion and from indications Daily Communion will be firmly established in Saint Mary's this year.

WORK! WORK! WORK!

"Over $1000.00 by October 11th."

Fellows, this is the battle cry, the slogan we, ourselves, have made for our student body campaign. For years we have wanted handball courts, a swimming tank with free admission the year 'round, an asphalt surface on our two tennis courts, and a track for our athletes to practice on. Here at last is the long desired opportunity of getting what we want.

Already, hundreds of tickets have been sold—but we must sell thousands! To fix things up the way we want it is necessary that we sell not one, two or three thousand tickets, but five thousand tickets! In order to do this we must reach every friend of the College that it is possible to reach, and sell tickets, not only to our parents, relatives and friends, but to others as well— to the groceryman, the butcher, the fruit dealer, the laundryman, even to the conductors on the street cars. We must campain over every inch of Oakland, San Francisco and the surrounding country. The stores that help us will, in return, obtain a multiplied Saint Mary's trade. Here is our chance to find out just who are our real friends.

To spur us on, bulletin boards will be posted to indicate our daily progress; each class will, in friendly rivalry, attempt to outdo the other. We will make use of every reasonable legitimate method in order to sell our five-thousand tickets. Our motto shall be "Manly Boldness." All this means, fellows, working as hard as we possibly can every day for three weeks, if we are to make our long awaited opportunity an overwhelming success.

For years, the students and others interested in Saint Mary's have been working heart and soul for the New College, but, fellows, we can't forget the Old College. The old school, which we have taken for our own must finish its years of service with all forms of athletics firmly organized, and functioning to the fullest extent.

Before the 11th of October comes, steam engines, carpenters, painters and other tradesmen will be at work fixing the tennis and handball courts and the track, and all the while the tank will be open—and free! A nice cool plunge after a workout on the field, or after a glorious afternoon spent on well made tennis and handball courts, or on a well cindered track,—is not this a tremendous incentive for us to do our campaign work and do it well?

So let's work hard, fellows, and put into this campaign everything that is in us. Let us join together, College and High School, so firmly and so faithfully that no amount of work or number of ticket refusals, can shake our confidence. Let us keep constantly before our minds—"Over $1000.00." The welcomed task of raising this money is voluntarily ours, and voluntarily we must accomplish it. —EDGAR J. HINKEL

BOYS
COLLEGE CORDS
18-inch Bottom $3.95
20-inch 2-in. Cuff 4.75
The Clothes Shop
471- 12th St. Oakland

St. Mary's Classpins and Rings
PERFECT DIAMONDS
GRANATS'
FACTORY and 2 STORES
160 Geary San Francisco 2248 Mission

I REPAIR FOOTBALL SHOES
F. A. WESTCOTT
WORK GUARANTEED
3610-Piedmont Ave., Oakland

WHERE STYLE LINKS UP WITH VALUE
SPORT TOGS
From
Vienna, France, Scotland and England
Alfred L. Mulvany
1425 Broadway, Oakland
HABERDASHER SHIRTMAKER

Contra Costa Laundry
Phone Oakland 489

"Man reaps what he sows"-
Begin now to sow the seed of thrift in order to reap prosperity later.
Open a Savings Account.
Central National Bank
Central Savings Bank
14TH AND BROADWAY

Books

LOUIS DA MASSA

"SHORT STUDIES IN LITERATURE"

(Continued from Page TWO)

two books; far apart in time, in language, in style, in material, and in purpose. He points out that, even with these presumed differences, they have many things in common, both being literature. Having thus introduced his readers to the subject Mabie now examines definitions of literature, exposing the inadequacy of the majority of them. He comments at length on Boileau's definition, showing how many of the literary masterpieces would be excluded if such a definition be accepted.

Now the critic analyses the sources of literature, showing how it precedes technical knowledge and how it evolves from the desire to perpetuate some great truth in the life of man or the life of a nation. "Life is, at bottom, therefore, its prime characteristic, and some kind of vitality and some form of fidelity to the reality or dreams of life must be manifest in every book that belongs to literature." In this portion of the book Mabie has embodied two gems of literary criticism; "Literature finds its primary impulse in experience," and "Art is creative and inspiring only when it embodies some deep and vital impulse or emotion."

Mabie demonstrates, using Greek literature as an example that all literary art is tracek back and is responsible to the life of the people, showing how the poetic form of expression is the tendency of an artistic people. He takes up the religious element using Vedic literature to prove his point.

Mabie next considers the relation of the material to literature. In part he says that Dante is truly the voice of the silent centuries, but that the material was continually being created for a thousand years and awaited but a poetic mind great enough to adequately and efficiently express this material. He hints that the artist must be thoroughly acquainted with the times, history and sentiments of the people he is writing about. When commenting on Shakespeare's free use of foreign material Mabie seems to be emphasizing the necessity for an historical background on the part of the author. He maintains that the taking of themes from the past does not in any way enhance the originality or the greatness of an artist's contribution to literature.

Next the author brings out the influences playing upon a writer's style and worth. He comments fully upon personality in the author's work, the racial characteristics and tendencies, the impress of nature, and the spirit of the age. All these influences might well come under the term "external plays upon an author." In each instance Mabie shows how a litterateur was swayed either for progress or retrogression by these influences.

God, Man and Nature are pointed out by Mabie as three great themes of literature. He insists that every great piece of literature falls under one or more of these headings. The problem of international influence is now approached by our critic. He shows the vast influence one literary people has upon another, and how deficient a literture would be without international assistance. Here he subtly points out that familiarity with books in all languages is a prerequisite to good criticism. From a consideration of the influences of personality, race, and nature on an authur, Mabie draws the conclusion that the greatest writer of a nation is the writer who is "at the same time the most universal and the most distinctively national of writers." In the case of English authors Mabie gives Shakespeare as a type.

He then makes a rather novel classification of the trend of literature. He maintains that there are two great currents in literature: the Greek and the Hebrew. The Greek is characterized as artistic, liberalizing, and plastic; the Hebrew is moral, intense and conservative.

After a thorough study of "Short Studies in Literature" one is struck by several outstanding features. To begin with, the reader must admit that Mabie more than fulfills his purpose. Although one could not claim the book to be an exhaustive critical work, nevertheless the reader's eyes are opened to totally unfamiliar phases of literature and is left with a desire to delve further into the studies of literature.

One of the most distinctive things about Mabie's work is his sympathetic treatment of literature and litterateurs. One would probably look long before coming across such a keen constructive critic. Mabie always seems to discover an extenuating circumstance for deficient writing.

As to his style one might say that it is clear, simple, attractive and systematized. Mabie could hardly be accused of being a wonderfully deep thinker. However, he possesses a fine intellectual background, and anyone reading his work cannot but admire and be impressed by the vastness of his "literary acquaintance."

—LOUIS BILL

"THREE OF CLUBS"

By XALENTINE WILLIAMS

(Houghton Mifflin, $2.00)

"Three of Clubs," holds fertile suggetion of poker tragedies, parlor tricks and fate, but Valentine Williams employes the phrase as a title to another of those warlike mystery stories. We sometimes wonder if detective stories will ever disappear, but it seems the more we wonder the more they appear. Mr. William's latest detective story is set in Central Europe, with a British secret agent, the Archduchess of Austria, and an American blonde taking the principal parts. Incidentally, the story is supposed to include love, but one would scarcely realize it until the end.

Godfrey Cairsdale is an English agent investigating a rumored outbreak in the Balkan States, where he proceeds with his mission under the disguise of a woodsman. He meets Virginia Fitzgerald, an American, with whom he gracefully falls in love. He later meets the Archduchess Valerie, whom he had once loved. He refuses to renew their relationship because she had spurned and ridiculed him, and in consquence she became hopelessly jealous of Virginia. Cairsdale discovers the headquarters of the conspirators to be the castle of Valerie, and gains entrance. He finds everything to be in readiness for the uprising, and it requires only the presence of the "Three of Clubs," the "only man among the Hapsburgs," to set the spark. The latter personage is Valerie himself, who leads the revolt for the purpose of regaining her lost crown. Things happen swiftly. From an inevitable doom he rescues Virginia, saves himself, and thwarts the entire movement.

There is plenty of "blood and thunder" excitement, ranging from the life of Cairsdale in the forest, his communication with the Berlin Express, the weird castle of Valerie, the near-execution of Virginia, the deformed Bellert, the plotting conspirators, to the terrible calamity which would witness the realization of the Archduchess' hopes. An atmosphere of tremendous suspense is created, but when we finally expect to see a lion on the stage we are presented with a lamb. All the suspense goes to nothing. Handled by an amateur the story would not command interest for thirty pages, but Mr. Williams knows detective stories well enough to maintain our interest to the end. At the

(Continuen on Page Eight)

HEARD IN THE FOYER

A CERTAIN PHASE OF "THE FOOL"

Have you ever sat through a drama, or read a novel and had a certain part of it interest you particularly? That is what happened to me when I went to see "The Fool." It is a very clever drama but the subject matter is to be commented upon. The trend of the drama of today is toward farce, melodrama, unmorality or immorality. In the one case, no thought is given to the higher things of life; in the other, (immorality) a crowded house is probably the aim. The division that I have placed the drama into, is illogical, but the point which I want to bring out is, "The Fool" may be melodramatic, but it is not immoral or unmoral. It has a lesson which is christian in tone and one that is needed. This was brought out in the very play itself.

Gilcrist was a young preacher who decided to follow in the footsteps of Christ. The rich in his flock laughed at him, and when he gave away his small fortune, they turned him out of his church. Gilcrist was every inch a man and succeeded in the business world also, but soon left that to follow His work. He opened up Overcoat Hall for the poor. In spite of all his kindness, things went the wrong way for him. His only consolation during his trials was a young cripple girl who worshipped the man with her whole soul. In some of his missionary work, Gilcrist befriended a woman of the lower class. Her husband accused Gilcrist of seducing her. In his rage he brought in his gang from the street to kill the preacher.

In the climax that follows, the excitement of the audience was intense. Beads of perspiration stood out on the foreheads of everyone, which shows the power of the drama and what has made it so popular from the time of Aescmylus. But to get back to my subject, the gang attacked Gilcrist with intent to kill. Above the noise of the scuffle could be heard the voice of the little cripple girl saying the "Our Father." The suspense was terrible, but what did the audience do? They laughed because the girl was saying a prayer.

What a time to laugh! What does the laugh show? Either that the American audience is unemotional or un-christian. I have said before that the audience without exception was intensely excited, so they were not unemotional. The fact that they laughed when the "Our Father" was said, is certainly unchristian. If it had been any other prayer, I would not have a word to say, but the "Pater Noster" is universally recognized by all the churches as the Lord's Prayer. To me this proves that the stage is filled with acts that have used prayer as a means of comedy. Often do you see motion pictures in which the actors caricature prayer to produce comedy. In "The Fool," with all its seriousness and its lesson, the audience laughed at prayer—a christian audience!

When we consider the drama from an ethical standpoint, it might be well to remember this incident. If the public wants comedy at the climax of a play which was meant to be serious and worth-while, there are hundreds of stage managers and authors who are willing to give the public what they want, but they are not artists. The drama is in a state of development at the present time, and whether that development is for good or bad will depend a great deal upon what the public wants. Thing the point over, my friends.

—MONSIEUR PARTERRE

Students' Pie Stand
Back Students' Organizations

SANDWICHES
MILK
COFFEE
STATIONERY
COLD DRINKS
CANDIES
PENNANTS
LUNCH

ALUMNI
We Need Your Subscription

To the Editor of the Collegian,
St. Mary's College, Oakland California:
Enclosed please fine $2.00 for one year's Subscription to the Collegian.

Name.....

Address.....

Alumni

STEPHEN DRISCOLL

SYLVESTER N. ANDRIANO

Sylvester N. Andriano, '11, one of the leaders in Catholic life in San Francisco, recently took a trip to Europe. While on his trip he enjoyed the privileges of assisting at Mass in the Chapel of the Holy Father. This is a special privilege which few men receive.

HON. F. J. MURASKY

The University of Santa Clara has called upon one of the members of our Alumni to aid them in a work they are trying to accomplish. Hon Francis J. Murasky, '83 is the director of the Ricard Memorial Fund.

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF THE HOLY NAME SOCIETY

On Sunday, October 5, the Golden Jubilee of the Holy Name Society will be celebrated in San Francisco. Among the men on the committee in charge of the demonstration are; Rev. William P. Sullivan, '97 and William A. Kelly, '96. Father Sullivan will be the Spiritual Director and Mr. Kelly will be in charge of the parade.

JOHN B. BROCK

John P. Brock, '24, has left for the East to begin a study of law at Harvard University. Before leaving, John paid a visit to his friends among the students and faculty of the college. While at college, he was a good student and he displayed a great deal of talent in dramatic work. All of his friends extend their best wishes for his future success.

ERLE A. HENDERSON

Erle A. Henderson, '08, one of the star pitchers of the Phoenix while at college, is at present firmly established is one of the best accessory businesses in the Capitol City. He has his brother, Jack Henderson, Ex. '25, working with him.

EMMET P. O'CONNOR

Dr. Emmet P. O'Connor, '16, recently paid a visit to the college to see J. Cunningham, who is a member of the First Year High.

Humor

DAVID WYNNE

A darky called at a hospital the other day and said: "I come to see how mah friend Joe Johnson am getting along."

"Why, he's getting along fine," the nurse answered. "He's convalescing now."

"Well," said the darky, "I'll jest set down and wait till he's through."

Louis was showing George the main points of interest in San Francisco. As they passed a certain building Louis said:

"The Gillett building there has fourteen stories and no elevators."

"How's that?" asked George.

"Safety Razors."

Just before the wedding ceremony Pat came down very much disheveled. When asked what had happened he said.

"I met a man upstairs and when I asked him who he was he said, "I'm the best man. And begoory, he was."

"Morning, Spark. Doing a little fishing?"

"Yes, Sir."

"How are you pulling them out?"

"With their mouths."

"No, I mean, how are you pulling them out?"

"Head first, Sir."

"Say, Sam, is dat so what I hears 'bout Brother Zeke bein' dead?"

"Sho' is."

"Now ain't dat bad! When is de internment, Sam?"

"Dey ain't goin' to intern 'im."

"What dey goin' to do wid 'im, den?"

"Dey goin' to incriminate 'im."

Policeman: "Why didn't you stop when I waved?"

Miss: "I'm not that kind of a girl."

Bob: "Excuse me, Old Man, but I'm —er— looking for a little financial succor."

Jack: "Great idea! Let's look for him together."

Teacher: "Why was Soloman the wisest man?"

Pupil: "Because he had so many wives to advise him."

Owen: "Where should a man go when he breaks his knee?"

Mac.: "To the hospital, of course.

Owen: "Wrong. He should go to Africa where the ne-groes."

Chas: "How can I keep my toes from going to sleep?"

Mick: "Don't let them turn in."

"THREE OF CLUBS"

(Continued from Page Seven)

climax everything seems to happen at once. Poison gas is liberated, spreading death among the plotters, Valerie dies, and Cairsdale rushes to the castle garden to find Virginia safe from harm.

The characters of the novel are poor. Cairsdale is a conventional hero—good-looking, daring, and in love. Virginia FitzGerald is still more conventional than her lover. She is a sweet little thing, but the only action in which she performs is her capture by the lustful Gellert. Of a much stronger character, in the sense of being a distinctive personality, is the Archduches Valerie. She has the ambition and courage to stimulate a complete revolution, but when she meets her old lover she returns to the role of woman. Being denied his love, she engages her jealous mind in plotting the destruction of Cairsdale and Virginia as well as her political enemies. Her plans and actions are neither appealing nor commendable, but we respect her in so far as she did have plans and proposed to carry them out. The most eccentric character in the story is Count Gellert, a deformed fiend who bows in will only to Valerie, and who is treacherous, ghastly and murderous to everyone else. His inhuman fierceness is stamped upon our minds indelibly and he becomes the most impressive character of all.

An attempt to compare "Three of Clubs," with the works of an author such as Sabatini, would fail miserably.

However, we might draw an admirable contrast between the two. Sabatini portrays copious action in an artistic manner, his works being of interest both from the literary and story points of view. Williams imitates him in presenting plenty of action, but he can hardly be called an artist. He is clever and writes without committing literary errors, but he lacks finish and artistic ability. Another point of contrast is the material used by both. Sabatini presents strong, tender love upon a background of historical fact, emphasizing at all times the prominence of his characters' emotional motives. Williams intermingles love and events in such manner that neither predominates, and leaves us without a unified impression of his main purpose. As soon as we lose sight of his principal motive the story assumes an air of unreality, and forces us to smile tolerantly at a clever, but inefficient novel. LOUIS V. POMETTA

HOLY NAME PARADE, OCT 5

Catholics from all parts of California are preparing for the greatest parade in the history of San Francisco a week from next Sunday. The parade was arranged by the numerous Holy Name Societies throughout the State. Without doubt this is one of the most beautiful ways of honoring the Holy Name that could be originated. The monster parade will form at the Ferry Building and swing down Market Street to the Civic Center. In addition to the manifestation of Faith, the parade will act as a welcoming to Archbishop Edward J. Hanna on his arrival from abroad. It is said that Reverend Archbishop bears a special message from Pope Pius XI to Catholics and the people of California, which he will deliver on this occasion at the Civic Center. Benediction will also be said by the Archbishop in the open.

All the students of Saint Mary's will take part in the parade. At a meeting of the Faculty Board, the other evening, the Brothers decided that the day scholars should march with their respective parishes. Those boarding at the College will join in with the Saint Leo's parishners. A committee has been appointed to take care of the order of march consisting of L. Dayle, Wm. Marciniak, Andrew Harrington and Leo Rooney.

CONFESSIONS TO BE HEARD IN THE MORNING

For the convience of those students who want to take up the practice of daily Communion, Brother Vantasian, head of the Blessed Sacrament Society, has arranged to have confessions heard in the mornings. Father Sesnon has kindly consented to hear the confessions after he finishes celebrating Mass at 6:20. Father Sesnon will wait in room 210, across from the Sacristy. There has been quite a number start the practice already this year but with the present advantages many more are expected to Receive. The student's Mass begins at twenty-five minutes to seven.

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

Conducted by the
Brothers of the Christian Schools

Resident and Non-Resident Students

SCHOOL OF ARTS AND LETTERS
SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING
SCHOOL OF DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN TRADE
HIGH SCHOOL
SCHOOL OF LAW

DEGREES CONFERRED

FOR CATALOGUE ADDRESS THE REGISTRAR

SACRED HEART COLLEGE

Ellis and Franklin Streets
SAN FRANCISCO

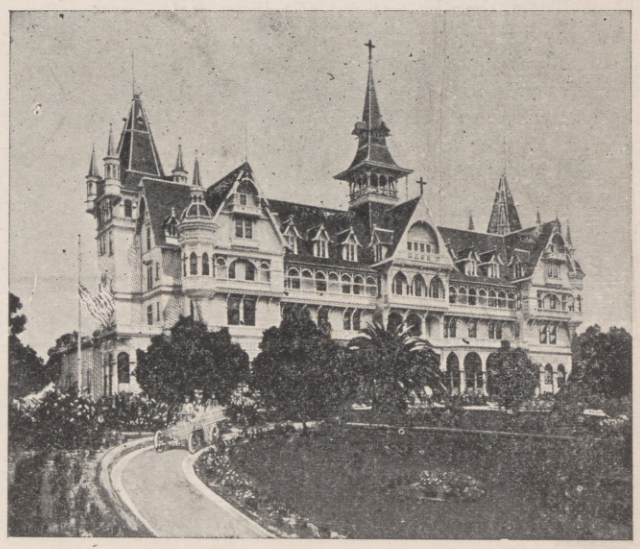
Conducted by the Christian Brothers Under the Patronage of The Most Reverend Archbishop

Select Day School for Boys and Young Men

Complete Grammar, Business and High School Courses

Accredited to St. Mary's College

PHONE FILMORE 189



St. Joseph's Academy
PERALTA PARK, BERKELEY, CAL.
The finest and best equipped Boarding School in California for Boys under fifteen years of age... Junior Department of St. Mary's College.
Apply for Prospectus to BROTHER PAUL, Director.